# THIS WEEK ON OUR STAGE. JOHN DREW RETURNS AN THE HERO

IN A DUMAS-GRUNDY PLAY. The First Time of .. A Marriage of Convenience at the Empire, "Miss Francis of Tale" at the Manhattan, and "The Heart of the

Mindike" at the Star-Many Other Pieces. It has been the rule with John Drew to appear In a new play at the beginning of each annual engagement at the Empire, and he will not break it when he returns to that theatre tomorrow night. The piece this time is "A Marriage of Convenience," and it comes from the French of Alexaudre Dumas through the English pen of Sydney Grundy. There is not much hazard in this production, because the piece has had success at a theatre enjoying in London about the same fashionable vogue that the Em pire does in New York, and because Mr. Drew assures a good degree of certainty in any rôle which he undertakes. The theme of the play, as the title indicates, is a marriage that loveless at first, but loving at last. Each of the parties to it has a prior attachment, and they agree that the bond of wedlock between them shall be merely formal. but circumstances bring them into unison, the husband fights a duel on his wife's behalf, and a marital wooing ends in conjugal felicity. The work may probably be classed as a society romance. Its time and place are the period of Louis XV. in France. That it is highly respectable literature is guaranteed by the names of Dumas and Grundy, and that it will be also excellent in the manner of its representation is aswill take the place of Maude Adams as Mr. Drew's principal companion in the action, Elsie De Wolf will be a recruit to the company, and in the cast will be Mr. Harkins, Mr. Byron, and

seven others. A new farce will be performed at the Manhattan to-morrow night. It is called "Miss Francis of Yale," and is the work of Michael Morton, a ther of the well-known playwright, Martha Morton. It is understood to be a wholly jovial thing, and not a translation from the German but wholly native in authorship as well as in characters and scenes. It has been used in England, however, and is to be in Germany and Italy. The leading comic part has been assigned here to Etienne Giradot, a comedian recalled as the chap who made fun in skirts when "Charley's Aunt" was a success at the Manhattan.

The first Klondike drama to get here will be acted at the Star to-morrow night. It is entitled "The Heart of the Klondike," and is the composition of Scott Marble, who is a dabster a making popular plays on current themes. He has mixed nihilism with his main subject this time, and a Russian plot of criminality runs along with the adventures of gold seekers in Alaska. The heroine is a girl who, ten years before this, was found in the snow of Chilkoot Pass, and is now a companion of miners at Daw son City. The mystery of her parentage is hidden in a cipher message found in the pocket of her frozen dead comrade. There is a murder in the first act, and a pursuit of the assa-sin during the rest of the piece. No doubt the representa tions of life up there on the Kordike will be faithfu enough, as Mr. Marble is a thorough worker in his chosen field of sensationalism and the managers who put his work on the stage in this instance. Davis & Ke. b. are given to realism. The company includes Odell Williams, Sheridan Flock. Laura Furt, and others known for ability to deal tellingly with melodrama. Edward Harrigan will go to the Third Avenue for this week, and will bring out a piece of his own writing named "The Grip." He has found it a serviceable piece in other cities. It is in the same vein with his numerous prior sketches of life in New York, and it provides the role of a genial Irishman for Mr. Harrigan to enact. That is safe material for this long-time popular comedian, and he will be welcomed back to the east side. The company will contain some of the old Harrigan favorites, and their doings will be replete with song and dance.

A stage version of "Cliver Twist," announced as having been made by McKee Rankin, will have the week at the Murray Hill. In what particulars the play differs from the familiar one on the same subject is not described. It is not likely that the characters of the brutal burgler and his faithful woman have been lessened in interest, as Mr. Rankin himself is to enact the one and Nance O'Neill the other. The rest of the cast is made up from the stock company.

In the week's list of plays that simply remain tions of life up there on the Kondike will be

In the week's list of plays that simply remain where they are, as a result of success in the drawing of remunerative audiences, the Fourteenth Street Theatre has one in "Cumberland 61," with its graphic depiction of a vendetta, feud and fight, preceded by scenes at West Point. A party of twenty cadets was in yesterday afternoon's audience. The piece is excellently acted and beautifully mounted.

Mr. Goodwin is to stay at the Knickerbocker month longer surely without changing his play from "An American Citizen," and it is probable that he will need to bring out anything else during his engagement there. He is liked in his present rôle better than in any other since

he abjured burlesque. Mr. Russell will use "A Bachelor's Romance" at the Garden until the close of his engagement next Saturday night. He has other pieces ready, but they are not needed, and we shall have to wait until his next visit before seeing 'The Taming of the Shrew." He is admirably

fitted for the title rôle of the modern comedy. Miss Arthur has had little but praise for her acting in "A Lady of Quality" at Wallack's. and for her sumptuous mounting of the drama,

She appears to have established herself through this venture as an artist fit to head a company. and to direct fine productions. She is to remain at this theatre until about the middle of December, when the new romantic drama, "A Ward of France," will be brought here from Boston. Mr. Daniels is the only comic opera comedian

of France," will be brought here from Boston.

Mr. Daniels is the only comic opera comedian now in town with a play and a company of his own, and he is leading the fun with them at the Broadway. "The Idol's Eye" affords vent for his eccentricity and mirthfulness. The ensuing piece will be "The Highwayman," now being performed in Boston by A. A. McCormick's new organization, in which Hilda Clarke is the soprano actress. Accounts agree that it deserves a Broadway hearing.

Mr. Mansfield has changed his mind about bringing out another new play while at the Fifth Avenue, and will devote this week at least to repetitions of "The Devil's Deputy," in which production his courage with odd and rity material has been amply rewarded by satisfactory results. He conducts an "independent theatre" of his own. He expects to revive pieces from his repertory before his departure. This is the last week of "What Happened to Jones" at the Bijou. It will have had nearly a hundred performances in New York before its departure on a tour. Its successor here will be "The Swell Miss Fitzwell," a new farce, written by George Dusauchet for May Irwin. That genially comic actress has been using it a mooth or two in other cities, and by this time she has undoubtedly worked into her rôle with her usual felicity.

The welcome of "The Old Homestead" back

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The welcome of "The Old Homestead" back to the Academy of Music has been hearty, and its spacious scenes, with Denman Thompson figuring in them, find ample latitude on that broad stage. We are to get next at this theatre Charles Frohman's annual reproduction of a foreign melodrama. This time it is to be an importation from Drury Lane of "The White Heather," the mounting of which requires a large company and extensive scenery.

No news of a withdrawal of "The French Maid" comes from the Herald Square. In its latest developments, this entertainment contains some very comical new songs for Mr. Mostyn and Mr. Bigelow to sing, with much illustrative action, and those two comedians work harmoniously togother in all their scenes as the extremely diverse twins. It is understood that the next production here will be "Topsy Turvy Hotel," from the French.

Good-bye to New York for awhile will be said by "The Belle of New York" at the Casino after this week. It has worked itself up to a lively entertainment of the Casino type, with colloquial wit in its dialogue, topical pertinence in its songs, progeousness in its costumes and scenery, and the whole glamoured over with wileasances in feminino display. "1999," as the French The comic opens section of the Conried forces at the Irving Place, led by Julie Ropacsy, a favorite actress and singer from Berlin, is now at the Frint of the stage in that German playhouse. "The Cooling Dove," which had its first American performance Last Thursday, is kept in the Belli of the Saily in the Saily in the Heather of the Casino type, which had its first American performance Last Thursday, is kept in the Bellie of the Conried of the Saily in the Bellie of the Saily in the Saily in

American performance last Thursday, is kept in the bill. The plans here contemplate, as usual, shifts from serious to trivial matter, to satisfy the tastes of Mr. Conried's constituency.

Aside from the usual Monday shifts of plays at the outside theatres, to morrow will bring two removals in Broadway from house to house. Maude Adams's success with "The Little Min-ister" is not nearly exhausted at the Empire, but she must give up that stage to Mr. Drew and so Mr. Frohman sends her down to the Garrick, where she will be kept indefinitely.

The other play which will drop further down Broadway to-morrow is "A Stranger in New York," which Mr. Hoyt will convey from the Garrick to his theatre in West Twenty-fourth street, where it will be at home, no doubt, for half the winter at least. That it will bear the | the hateful thing.

transfer without damage is cure. It will have an almost complete new set of songs with which to make a fresh start.

Mr. Sothern will reach again into his repertory to-morrow night and bring therefrom "An Enemy to the King." That is the romantic drama which R. N. Stephens wrote for him, and in which his fervor gave last year interest and charm to a series of well-contrived adventures.

in which his fervor gave last year interest and charm to a series of well-contrived adventures. Virginia Harned has a first-rate rôle as the heroine of this play. "Lord Chumley," which has been the evening bill, now becomes the comedy for the matiness.

Harlem will get "The First Born" at the Opera House directly from Broadway, with the second and better of the two companies that have been engaged in it. So fresh in the minds of the theatrical public is this strange and engrossing Chinese play, and so spirited has been the controversy between it and its competitor, that it will pretty surely appeal strongly to the people at the north end, it is a dramatic curiosity.

The ever salient humor of life in tenement districts will amuse audiences at the Grand Opera House this week, and it will be truthful, no doubt, because the insterial making up the play, which hears the title of "McFadden's flow of Flatz." is derived from the sketches of Edward W. Townsend, an original discoverer in that field. Of course, the personage, will have diverting spells of singing and dancing.

Katle Emmet is one of those actresses who can doal in both pathos and humor to the liking of east side audiences. She has enjoyed long favoritism in that part of the town. She has a drama entitled "The Wails of New York, which is also regarded highly by her portion of the public. Miss Emmet will spend this week at the Columbus. She appears in various guisos, and gives plenty of song and dance.

Sam Morris is the dramatic visitor in the Bowery this week. He is no atranger in that theroughfare, or in the precincts contiguous thereto, and he is selecemed a forcible and entertaining actor. He has a play called "Old Money Bags," in which a rich miser is a principal character, and the action whire around this sordid individual, taking in various phases of life in New York. The People's has this player and the play.

A restoration of "The Geisha" to Daly's stage

iffe in New York. The People's has this player and the play.

A restoration of "The Geisha" to Daly's stage will be made to-morrow. The musical comedy of English travellers in Japan has been on a tour of other cities, with the Jardine company, since it was withdrawn from Broadway. Here it will have Nancy McIntosh and Virginia Earle of its original American cast, and among the substitutes will be Cyril Scott and James W. Powers, It will fill the time until the stock company's return. company's return.

Expensive entertainments are provided at the music halls. At the Pleasure Palace John T. Sullivan is a contributor, playing, with Eleanor Barry, Sydney Grundy's farce "Captain Huntington." Specialists are Wood and Shepard. Lina Pantzer, the Northerns, Smith and Fuller, Bowers and Dixon, Fi-her and Carroll, Fields and Salina and the Hofman quartet. Listed for to-day's concerts are Grant and Norton, Lizzie B. Raymond, the Dillons, the Bland sisters and William Berry.

Three new innings are supplied at Koster &

Bial's. First is Anna Held, whose specialty is new but includes "Won't You Come and Play Wiz Me." Another is Alice Atherton, a vocalist who has won favor in foreign vaudeville re sorts from her rendering of a song that shows how different persons laugh. Third is Musical Dale, who has been kept busy abroad for several years. Continued are the "Faust" ballet, Mile Rombello, the De Kocks, Marie Lloyd, the Grif-

Harlem's new vaudeville enterprise, Hurtig & Seamon's Music Hall, has made a promising start and this week's roster is fully up to the standard set by its first week's list. Chief of

standard set by its first week's list. Chief of specialists is Bessie Bonehill, and others are Gilbert and Goldie, McAvoy and May, Minnio Gilbert, Dick Bernard, Emma Carus, the Judges and the Dunbar sisters. The longestitem of the performance is provided by a touring organization known as Sau. Bernard's Broadway Burlesquers.

Weber & Fields's has in "The Glad Hand" a durable extravaganza sufficiently diverting to attract and hold profitable audiences. Its elasticity makes the introduction of new foolery an easy matter, and a great many changes have been made that have improved and freshoned it. Six capable comedians are concerned in it, and its vocalists are fully equal to the demands made upon them. Vesta Tilley remains as chief specialist. A vaudeville concert is given here this evening.

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The ten-hour programmes of vaudeville are made up entirely of short sections, but time in them is allotted to strangers to such employment who have made themselves well known in other departments of stage work. Thus placed to-morrow at Keith's will be Marie Tavary and Herr Van Bere, the one an operatic vocalist, the other an instrumentalist of most striking manner. Next in conspicuousness to those is a troup of twenty trained dogs, who are from European music halls, and will be seen in America for the first time. Familiar-variety folk are Eugene Sanger, Bloom and Cooper, George W. Day, Rice and Elmer, Howe, Wall and Ward, Willis and Barron, Sadic Burnham, and the Fitzgibbons trio. The blogravh and a specialty done by Jones, Gra\*t, and Jones are the only items held over from last week.

At Proctor's comes the first hearing for a one-act military play called "Prisoners of War." Charles A. Stephenson has fifteen assistants in playing it. Feltx Morris turns to Minnie Maddern Fiske's "The Rose," which he played with Rosina Vokes. Three new tableaux are added to the current showings of living pictures, and the specialty folk are the Lukens brothers, William Henry Rice, Beers and Gruet, Walton and Doyle, Maud Beall Price, the Robbins, the Aubrey sisters, Halliday and Ward, and Annie Laughlin, To-day's concert has a continuous programme.

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In Pastor's programmes, in the same size of type that announces the theatre's proprietor, is Richard Harlow's name. Paired with Geoffrey Stein, he plays a sketch by Kenneth Lee, entitled "On Probation." Others are the Pantzer trio, Lydia Barry, Polk and Collins, the Lavelies, the Nosses, the Brownings, Horace Goldin, Silver and Sparks, Bessie Searle, and Val Vino.

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In charge of the eloquent lecturer of Huber's Museum are a bearded woman, an armiess artist, a man and woman of big muscles, a soap king, and a champion bag swatter. The Boston quartet, Fatima, and the Stanleys, are some of the specialists who make the theatre's bill continuous, and contribute to to-day's concerts.

A wax statue that is especially attractive to Sunday visitors to the Eden Musée is a new one of Henry George. Two programmes fall to the Hungarian musicians to-day, as on week daya.

Three times daily the slurging bee of Corbett and Fitzsimmons is pictured at the Jonah by the vitascope, all the maneuvres of the fighters being reproduced from start to koock-out. ing reproduced from start to koock-out.

# VERY STYLISH SWEATERS. The Latest Styles Brought Over from England

for the Adorument of Golf Players. The evolution of the sweater to its present

orm started with the bicycle and was assisted by the picturesque demands of golf, which has one more to make men's clothes attractive than anything else in the world since tennis made flannels and negligé shirts popular. Golf has helped the cause of picturesque dressing even more than tennis.

With the primitive sweater of football days of two decades ago the present garment has very little to do. The dark colored sweater came to this country from England five or six years ago, and for a while there was no demand for anything more elaborate. Then the sweater was a garment worn only for the roughest use, and nobody tried or wanted to make it modish.

was a garment worn only for the roughest use, and nobody tried or wanted to make it modish. It was the bicycle that changed all that and golf did the rest.

Sweaters began to come from England made in the various browns and blacks of the golf stockings, and there was a tasteful variation of the older kind, although to women, as well as to men, none of the later styles has ever been so becoming as the pure white wood sweater. But the new colors were tasteful and the combinations neat and quiet; so the brown sweater became popular. Afterward black and white plaids, dark yellow and brown squarcs and diamonds and other figures became popular for persons who were going to play golf and wanted to do it in a cestume that were certain to attract attention.

The latest development of the sweater was sent to New York this fall from London, and bready some of the kind have been seen on the links near the cit. Early arrivals from Europe had them late last summer at Newport. They are finely woven in dark blue, red, and gray. Scattered over them are small diamonds picked out in white. In the gray sweaters which are rather light in color, the diamond is scarcely visible, and in all of them it is inconspicuous. Golf stockings are sold with these sweaters to match them exactly. Most of those seen are for men, and sweaters of the finer kind, such as those described here, are indeed not to be found for women. But women and the sweater were friends only in the first und swirl of the bleycle fever. It was not long before they parted, and nowadays a woman woaring a sweater is difficult to find from the Grant monument to the Coney Island cycle track. In golf the sweater has wholly disappeared among well-dreased women. But the man saweater continues to grow more claborate every day.

### every day. One Kind of Klendike.

From the Chicago Daily Nesce. Jack-That Miss Beverly, to whom I bowed just now, is a regular Klondike.

Tom-That so? Rich? Jack-Yes; also cold and distant,

From the Boston Evening Transcript. Mrs. Prye-Tell me, dear, do you ever quarrel with your husband? Mrs. Lamb-Never. But he often quarrels with me,

Ex Parte.

POEMS WORTH READING.

The Good Landlerd. sing to you about a man whose memory long sho last: His name was Hiram Morethangood, he lived in Not-

And the' to save his native land he never drew a He was what all his tenants called a mighty fine land-

Whene'er a tenant chanced to break a pane or two of He never used to storm and rave or murmur out

"Alna! But he would go and buy some more, in sunshing Or if it was at zero, and have them set sgain.

No matter if in room or hall the paper should get torn. He would not, as some landlords do, complain from night till morn; and if the paint got scarred and setled, the first thing he would do

Was send and have the painter some and paint the house anew. No matter if a fancet from or if got clossed a drain, t made no difference to him; he never would com

And if a tenant short of wood should burn the cellar He always thought it sweet delight to make such small repairs. And if a tenant should neglect to close a swinging

blind,
And it should be thrown from its place by the fleroe winter wind. And tumbling to the walk below some passer-by should kill, He would not say one unkind word, but go and pay

And ere the morning light broke forth he from his bed would rise And not with thunder in his tone nor anger in his

eyes. But with a rosy shade of joy upon his manly face. Would to the tenant go and give a full deed of the LYNN, Mass.

> A Patagonian Prayer. From the Eclectic Review. "O. Father, Great Man!
> King of titls land!
> Favor us, dear Friend, every day,
> With good food,
> With good water,
> With good sleep!
> Por an I, poor is this meal;
> Take of it, if thou wilt!"

The Dinlect Novelist. From the Waterbury Globe. He wachelt and bachelt,
He schughelt and sauchelt,
With many a hech and a hotch,
He scartit and rakit
His memory, and scrapit
A story he said was "braid Scotch."

He rowled and he sowled,
In a style onld and bould,
With lot of begorrah and wall;
He bejabbered and gabbered
And paper he glabbered,
When he wrote his miscalled Irish tale

He hum'd and he begum'd,
He swowed, awaned, and vum'd,
And begoshed about keows and the barn;
He chawed and he hawed
As his poor pen he pawed,
While writing a fake Yankee yarn. He 'am'd and he hegged.
As he 'ammered and dregged
His h's and i's in the strife,
Between 'alf and 'alf coster
And unabridged Webster
In a novel of English life.

## A Football Idyl.

From the Minneapolis Journal. Dark and cold the day and dreary. Swathed in dark gray clouds the heave and the wind biew chilly, cutting. From the lakes that He to northward, Tumbling, tossing in the tempest; From the zenith city gelid, From Duluth, the haunt of icebergs, Where each year is ten months wintes, Where the home of Charlie Towns is, Where the bome of Charlle Tow He the great free-sliver talker, He the friend of Billy Bryan. Every little while a snowflake Fell from out the skies so sombr Telling the approach of winter.

On this day so dark and dreary, While the wind blow chilly, cutting, And the snowflakes came down telling And the snowflakes came down telling Of the near approach of winter, Many people braved the weather, Left their homes so warm and cosey, Left their homes so warm and cosey, Left their funners and stomp pipos, And assembled in the grand stand, Where they sat and solvered, shivered, Like the last leaf on the oak tree When it rustles in the breezes. Like the last leaf on the oak tree When it rustles in the breezes. Sat there in that grand stand open While the wind their noses reddened. And their eyes grew blear and misty; Sat there looking on the gridiron Where the football teams should struggle.

Thither to that grand stand frigid Came the bon top of the city; Came the bon ton of the city;
Came the laughing debutante
And the veteran campaigner,
Came the pastors of the churches,
And the dectors and the lawyers,
Came the solid men of business
And the boys called "Chollies" also.
Came the solid men of business
And the boys called "Chollies" also.
Came the boys called "Chollies" also.
Came the b. D.'s and Li. D.'s.
The A. M.'s. Ph. D.'s. A. B.'s.
Came the 'freshles' green as grass is,
And the "sophs," knowing fellows,
Hending underneath their snowledge
Of things no one ever dreamed of;
Came the junior and his whiskers,
Growing o'er his face in bunches
Like the sagebrush in the desert:
Whiskers that he spends an boar
Combing, coaring, every morning,
Came the seutors, whe and thoughtful,
Wondering if the earth without them
Can pull through the coming six months
Eve they get their wished-for sheepsking
Came they all with colored ribbons
Tied around the cames they wielded,
And with the hours in their pockets,
And to shout and yell the indians,
And to shout and yell the indians,
It beir team should come out winner.
These were they who sat and shivered Came the laughing débutante

These were they who sat and shivered. In that grand stand very chilly, Waiting till the teams should enter And devour each the other. There we leave them, shivering, freezing. Let them sit there till to-morrow! Then we'll sing about the struggle To see which they sat and shivered. On that day so cold and dreary, When the cold north wind was blowing. When the flakes of snow were falling.

As the crowd sat in the grand stand, As the crowd ast in the grand stand, shivering in th' inclement weather, Sat there with their nos a reddening, Sat with eyes grown blear and misty. Suddenly the gates were opened, And with tread like conquering heroes Home returning from some conflict, Warched the athletes on the gridfron. Big and husky fellows were they, Tail, erect, broad-shoulder of fellows; Men with muscles like Laccoon. Tail, erect, broad-shoulder-d fellows; Men with muscles like Laccoons, He who wrestled with the serpents (As so many men have since then). Turned they to the crowded grand stand. Doffed their caps and bowed, responding To the greetings long and noisy From the fair young députantes, From the fair young députantes, From the veteran campaigness. From the fair young décutantes, From the veteran campaigners, Even from the grave professors, The D. D.'s, L.L. B.'s, A. M.'s, From the dectors and the lawyers, From the solid men of business. Then they threw aside their wrappings Tossed into the air their sweaters, Took their places on the gridiron And prepared to punch the pigskin.

And prepared to punch the pignin.

Of the struggle sanguinary.

Of the battle flerce that followed,
All too weak and tame my pen is
To tell half the things that happened.
Ere the first half was half ended,
Two hig fellows were disabled.

Stretched at length upon the greensward.
Ears were turn from off their moorings.
As some stately occan courser.

From her anchor by the tempest.
Lyes were gouged out from their sockets,
Ribs were broken without number,
Dislocated the pastellas Dialocated the patellas Of a half a dozen athletes, And the ground about the gridiron Recked with gore like an abattoir, Recked with gore like an abattoir,
And as each one got his conge,
Lond the crowd that filled the grand stand
Shouted "habet" as the Romans
Did at combuts gladutoria.
Yelled like Indians full of our juice,
Brandished cames bedeeked with ribbons,
Tooted on their horns and pounded
On the seats like mendemented.
Cheered whenever a rib was broken,
Telled wisne'er some husky fellow
Hors de combut from the maide
Was dragged out upon the greensward,
And the girlish debutante,
And the vetran campaigner, And the girlish distitution.
And the vetran campaigner,
And the vetran campaigner,
And the vetran campaigner,
And the sold man of business,
Cheered and clapped their nands together
When the dath got hot as hades
On the griding of the grand stand.

On the gridinon by the grand stand.
But at last the fray was ended,
and from our the muddy gridinon
Limped a lot of crippied athletes,
Banged up, tonged up, frazzled, played out,
Then the crowd that in the stand stand
for three hours had sat and shivered
Took their homeward way contented,
Pighting o'er again the battle,
Wondering how it is that people
in this age of schools and churches
Can endure the brutal prize fight.

NOTES AND QUERIES.

It seems that we were wrong in thinking that the lines, "Who never turned his back, but marched breast forward, never doubted clouds would break," &c., referred to Lincoln. They are by Browning, and refer to the poet himself. These are in the third stanza of the "Epilogue," in the volume styled "Asolando." A friend quotes this from the Pull Mail stanza of the

Gazette of Feb. 1, 1890 "One evening, just before his death-lliness, the post was reading this from a proof to his daughter-in-law and sister. He said: 'It almost looks like bragging to may this, and as if I ought to cancel it; but it's the simple truth; and as it's true, it shall stand."

In reference to the marriage of Roman Catholic priests, two friends write:

The Uniats (who have a church in Philadelphia) retained, when joining the Roman Church, the privileges of (1) saying mass in Greek, (2) sdministering communion in both kinds, and (3) allowing matrimony to their clergy. These facts are important, as, up to the time of the Pope's Engycless on Augilcan Orders, many adherents of the latter communion hoped for union with similar concessions.

C. L. W.

The privilege of marrying before ordination is en-joyed by the clergy of all the Oriental rites in com-munion with the see of Rome. The Armenian is one of the rites (or autonomous clurches), but so also are the Maronite, the Syrian, the Chaldean, and the most numerous and influential of all, the Greek Church, the secular clergy of which are generally married men. Even in this city of ours, under the spiritual jurisdiction of Archibshop Corrigan, can be found representatives of the Uniat married clergy. V. C.

It must not be understood from this letter that the Greek Church is in communion with the Roman Church. Historically, all of these churches were at me time opposed to the Church of Rome, and all but the Greek Church convented to acknowledge the furisdiction of the Pope on being allowed to re tain their own ecclesiastical usages. They accepted the doctrines of the double procession of the Holy Spirit, and of the supremacy of the Pope; in other respects they are not Roman in their catholicism.

1. What books should one have to begin the study of natural history? W. Cau taxidermy be learned without a teacher? B. I want to make a collection of butterfiles, and do not know how to prepare them. Can you give me some information on the subject? 4. What is the meaning of the name of one of Rubinstein's compositions, "Kamenof Ostrow"? What relation to me are the children of my grandfather cousin?

1. It depends on the branch of natural history be takes up. 2. Not with good results, unless you prove to have a natural talent for the work. S. The usual way is to kill the insect with ether or chloroform spread the wings out properly, and stick a sharp pin through the body, and into a piece of cardbo a glass front. At any taxidermist's you can get nine. cardboard or cork slabs, &c. 4. Stony Island, a watering place near St. Petersburg. 5. They are your second cousins once removed.

Referring to the question of C. W. K. as to the meaning of "dominical letter," I would be pleased to know how you make the application in Shakes-peare's "Love's Labor's Lost." v. 2:

""Ware pencius! How? Let me die your debtor,
My red dominical, my golden letter."

" By R. R.

Shakespeare let his punning propensities have ful sway in "Love's Labor's Lost," as you will notice by rereading the play, and especially the long second scene of the fifth act. A feast or holiday is distin-guished in the ecolesiastical calendar by a red letter, as Sunday is, being a feast day. So Rosaline, address letter, because it brings her joy, as a red letter day in the calendar does. She calls it her "golden letter," eemingly simply because, having gone to the calen dar for one pun, the connection between the golden number and the dominical letter presented itself.

Referring to the Washington Benevolent Society, Mr. Benjamin Garmo writes:

Referring to the Washington Benevolent Socioty, Mr. Benjamin Garmo writes:
Instituted as a secret tender to the Federalist party, and with the hope of regenerating it, it had branches in various American cities. Through its efforts the headquarters of the Federalists were built, the funds resulting from a public dinner given by the society on every Washington's Birthday. The tariff was 75 cents. The Federalists were the first political party to have a hall of their own. Ours was the last but one of all the Tammany societies to organize. The "Feds" had been meeting for years in Mechanics Hall, Broadway and Robinson street, now Perk place. Tammany was then meeting in what the "Feds" styled "The Fignen. This was Brom Marling's Long Room, a long, ow, wooden rookery where the Tract House is aiming to "push dem clauds away." It was the building of Washington Hall, which was also a hotel, a ballroom, and a concert hall, that stimulated the erect on of the first Tammany Hall, now the reconstructed Sex building, itself likewise concert hall, ballroom, hotel, and political headquarters originally. Finished before Tammany Hall, now the reconstructed Sex building, itself likewise concert hall, ballroom, hotel, and houlding alley. Washington Hall occupied the upper half of the blork bounded by Reale and Chambers streets and west by Broadway, Inside it was faultless, and externally it was the most imposing building in town, except the Merchania Exchange and the then new Guy Hall. Nevertheless the massive dark granife pile-was never out of debt. Its mortgages was John H. Coster, of whom A. T. Stewart bought it about forty years are, ground and all, for less than £41,000. The Washington Benevolent Society died in 1816, killed by Hattford conventions and blue lights off New London.

To settle a controversy please answer this question:

To settle a controversy please snewer this question Did Gen, Sherman die a Roman Catholie? Your co respondent ma'ntains that he did, while a Protestan friend contends that he never during his life receive friend contends that he never during his life received confirmation or haptism or was in any way received into the Roman Catholic Church. This same friend further avers that at his death the General was attended by a Protestant elergyman, white I hold that he was ministered to by a Catholic priest and his funeral conducted according to the religious coremony of the Roman Catholic Church. Which is right?

P. J. McC.

and can never be a Roman Catholic." Nothing be in so many words that the General did not die a Roman Catholic. During his last illness a Roman Catholic priest was called in to administer the riter of his Church; the General was unconscious at the was never received consciously into the Roman Catholic Church.

To decide an argument, will you inform us which is the correct manner for the sword of an army officer in full uniform, dismounted, to be hooked up? Should the guard be to the front or to the rear? And when unhooked what is the position?

J. P. The guard of the sword is to the front. When the scabbard is unbooked and dragging on the ground

S. Daboll played Ravennes; later in the run Mark Smith played the part.

Abbreviations of proper names in legal, as well as in business, papers should be avoided; but such at

Near Boston road in Bronx Park there is a huge boulder known as the Bocking Stone, the history of which no one seems to be acquainted with. In be-half of many interested persons I ask THE SUN to kindly inform its readers as to how this stone was placed in its present location and the reason of its tendency to rock when disturbed. A. H. McA.

The stone is one of a class of freak stones, the ex stence of which is recognized by geologists. Some o these rocking stones are produced by the cuttin force of the wind and sand. They are of harder ma-terial than the earth and stones that surrounded them originally. This was cut away by the wind and wind ing stones are left by the melting of glaciers. W. think the rocking stone in Bronk Park was produced where it is by the wind and sand.

A man's right to vote depends on the State law, not

the Federal law. In this State the sentence, not th conviction, deprives a man of the right to vote, but not of any other right of citizenship. How many sounds has the vowel a in the English C. H. T.

It has six or seven sounds-the broad sound as in father; the flat sound, as in bat; the rounded sound, as in fall; the long sound, as in fate; the s sound, as in many; the u or o sound, as in was,

C. Smith. - When you wrote, last September, Thomas Taggart was Mayor of Indianapolis. He has been re-

jurisdiction ends at low water mark on the Long Benfucood .- In 1895 the revenue of the Post Office

penses since 1883.

CURIOUS PRATURES OF LIFE. Dug Out a Watch Lost Twenty-seven Years

Prom the Syracuse Herald.

C. P. Warner has recovered the gold watch which he lost twenty-seven years ago. He remembers all the circumstances regarding its loss, and said that it was in the town of Taylor, Cortland county, in Octo ber, 1870. He said that he looked at his watch at ten minutes of 11 o'clock, while he and his hired man were husking corn. Then he said that he guessed that they would husk another shock. The cows had wan-dered into the meadow and he went to drive them off, and then he missed his watch. They searched the field and could find no trace of the watch. Mr. Warner valued it highly. It was made in London b F. H. Cooper, eight years previous, and was worth \$65. A few days ago "Willie" Parks was digging potatoes, when he dug the watch up out of a hill. folks remembered that it belonged to Mr. Warner, and he at once obtained it. The bearings were rusty; the glass face and the hands were missing, as was th ring. The remaining parts were gold and were tar-

### Eggs in Two Styles as Wespous.

From the Baltimore Sun. A guest yesterday morning at the Eutaw House red fried eggs for breakfast. Charles H. Burgess, colored watter, took the order to the kitchen, and because Edward Taylor, a colored cook, was slow in filling it he passed some uncomplimentary remarks about him. Taylor selzed a saucepan containing a dozen and a half scrambled eggs and hurled it at Burgess. Durgess dodged and threw a plate of soft boiled eggs at Taylor. They struck him and broke, the contents spilling over his white cook's suit. Tayor threw a plate at Burgess and Burgess threw Before the battle ended more than a lozen plates had been broken, the breakfast guests were excited, and a crowd had gathered. Suicide with a Twis for a Noose.

From the Cincinnati Commercial Tribune. DELAWARE, O., Oct. 29.—John Netdermaler, aged 80. was found dead to-day on the Glass farm, opposite the County Infirmary, where the man had been confined, with a twig tied about his throat, indicating that death had come to him at his own hands.

But the finer perceptions of the bees certainly dis

cover something peculiarly suitable to their purpose

in exactly that spot. So they enter in, and their buzz

ing and bumbling makes the outer wall of one room

lively with sound all the summer and autumn. Yes

creatures and scooped out nearly sixty pounds of ex-

Death Found Him Prepared.

From the Philadelphia Press.

erday morning at his home at Hillsville from cano

SPENCER, Mass., Nov. 1 .- Andrew Brave died yes

of the stomach. Mr. Bravo was unmarried and had

to relatives. The funeral will be held to-morrow

had built for himself twenty years ago a tomb in Pine

Grove Cemetery, where his body will be laid. His

coffin was ready and the ceremonies prepared. He

had even selected the text from which his funeral

sermon was to be preached, and had indicated the form of service which he desired should be used.

A Family That Has Yearly Burials

From the Nashville Banner.

The firm of Wilson & Slowey received a telegram

questing them to go to the depot and get the remains

f John Sherlock's uncle and place them in a vault at

Mount Calvary Cemetery. The remains arrived in

the city this morning and were taken by the under

takers to Mount Calvary, where they were interred

The deceased was a member of the Sherlock family.

who are noted horse traders in Tenuessee, Mississippi,

Arkansas, and Alabama. They intermarry, and one

men and the diminutive size of the women. When-

ever a member of the band dies, his remains are

shipped here and placed in a vault. Every year, in the month of May, the family meets here, when the

dead are removed from the vault and interred with

Told the Audience When the Play Was Over

From the Brookfield, Mo., Gazette.

If the Gibson-O'Meara outfit ever visit Brookfield

again they will receive a frost that will make Nancy's

cars tingle. On Monday evening they gave "Ingo-

mar" fairly well for amateurs to a good home. For

Tuesday evening they had announced "The Romanco of a Poor Young Man." There have been larger crowds

at the Bennett, but never a more representative

Brookfield audience. Miss Gibson is a cousin of Gov.

Stephens, and the business manager never fails to

get the fact into the newspapers. People wanted to see the Governor's cousin "act" and

ladies wanted to see her clothes. But those

who attended Tuesday evening had to look quick

to see either. The curtain rose on the first act at

8:30, and it was all over at 9:20, lasting just fift;

minutes. When the curtain went down at 9:20 the

poor young man had been married to the girl he loved.

but the audience was loath to believe that that was all. The planist got up and folded up her music, and

the fiddler put his fiddle away. But still the audience

sat. The situation was growing painful. Finally a

"supe" poked his head around the curtain and

yelled: "It's all over." Then the audience got up and

went home. Many were indignant, but others took

Stole a Flock of Sheep.

From the Denver Republican.

TRINIDAD, Col., Oct. 23.-A man named E. J. Stark

was arrested last night and lodged in the county

jail. Stark is charged with the theft of a bunch of 371 sheep from the ranch of Jerome Troy. The sheep

were driven to Watervale, this State, and loaded or

Guif cars. Francisco Garcia, a Mexican in the employ

of Mr. Troy, discovered the loss of the sheep, and,

taking the trail, set out to follow it. He came up to Watervale soon after the train had left that station

with the sheep safely loaded in the cars. Garcia at

once telegraphed the Sheriff here to arrest Stark and

secure the sheep. Two other men are supposed to be

connected with the robbery, and the officers hope to

Foreign Notes of Real Interest.

Menelik of Abyssinia has been made a Knight Grand

Cross of the Order of St. Michael and St. George by

In building a new riding school at Sandringham th

Prince of Wales has taken care to have a covered

Abresinia has made an arrangement with France

for the conveyance of postal matter to Jibutil at the

A volcanic island 60 feet high and 200 by 150 yards

in extent has been thrown up opposite Laboau, in Horneo, and is increasing in size daily.

Bulgaria carries the principle of protection to the

point of ordering every person in receipt of a govern-ment salary to wear clothes and shoes of native ma-

Asparagus causes asthma, according to Dr. Des-

champs of Paris, and must be added to the list, that

contains roses, musk, tea, incoscuanha, cats, fried

A fossil extinct mammal, somewhat larger than a

rhinoceros, and of a species hitherto unknown, has been found complete 500 feet below the surface in a

coal mine at Kymi, in the island of Eubora, Greece.

Counters Herrmann Zichy is about to open a tobac

contat's shop at Budapest. Her husband was obliged

to resign from the Hungarian Parliament on account

of his debts, and for a time edited a Hungarian news

paper in New York. The Countess has sung on the

Pope Leo made eight hogsheads of wine this year

Pavis de Chavannes, at the head of a committee o

ertists, has proposed to the Paris Municipal Council

a plan for an exhibition building for the Salon at the

entrance to the Bois de Boulogue. They wish to

erect a series of one story galleries like those in which the Luxembourg collection is kept around the restaurant known as the Pavillon Chinois, and

say it can be done without sacrificing a single tree.

fish, oats, mait and rice dust, feathers, and wool.

the matter as a joke.

oon have them in custody.

the British Government.

bierele track constructed around it.

rates established by the Postal Union.

terial and manufacture only.

music hall stage.

of the family characteristics is the largeness

erday Mr. Bullock smoked out the industrious little

Been Are Good to Mr. Rullock. From the Schenestady Union For the past five years a strange swarm of bees-s different swarm each season—has taken possession of certain part of Mr. T. I. Bullock's residence at Mohawkville, and made its honey there. A swarm comes every suring no one knows where from and the lathing and the ciapboards meets their views of what a hive should be, and they immediately proceed to lay in their winter's stock of honey there. It is en tirely imperceptible to any human being's senses that the ordinary pine lumber of which the house is built possesses any quality different in that place from the same lumber in any other part of the house

ellent honey.

as directed.

nished.

A year or so before his death Gen. Sherman said, in an article in the North American Review: "I am not tween that publication and his death indicated that he had become a Roman Catholic. His family are Roman Catholies, Lieut, Fitch, his son-in-law, said time. The Rev. Thomas Sherman, S. J., the General's eldest son, was quoted afterward as saying that his father was a Roman Catholic all his life. The General

the guard is still to the front.

Who was Francis Wilson's fellow comedian in the production of "Erminie" at the Casino some year ago?

T. W. O. When the opera was played first in May, 1886, W.

Will you kindly state whether an abbreviation of the given name, viz.: Jno, for John or Geo, for George, is allowable when signed to legal documents, and if there is a law governing such eignatures? J. H. BRUNJES.

"A" is charged in a United States court with a crime, a felony. He pleads guilty; sentence is suspended. Does this acknowledgment of guilt deprive him of cligenship when sent-noe is suspended the same as if he had been sentenced and had served his term in State prison?

ROMAN.

W. R. Owens .- A monument to Isaac Van Wart was srected at Irvington in 1829.

from the vineyard he had set out in the Vatican gar dens. A small part of the wine is reserved for hi elected, his second term beginning on Oct. 7 last. own use, another portion is sent to churches to be used at mass, and the rest is sold. The Pope is proud of the profits of his agricultural enterprise, G. Thomey.-The wharfage dues collected for the Brooklyn docks goes to the owners. New York's and intends to plant more vines in the Vatican and at Castel Gandolfo.

Department was \$76,893,128; the expenditure was \$86,790,172. The department has not paid its ex-Herman Frey .- Natural death is death caused b

some aliment of the body, as distinct from death caused by some shock imparted from without. Death FOR BACHELORS ONLY.

The Last Remedy to He Tried on Buildings

That Have Proved Unlucky. The pervading desire to house the bachelor which has taken hold of New York just at present has served to help out many a building which has fallen for one reason or another upon hard times. As a means of moral disinfection the for-bachelors-only scheme came to be used several years ago and proved effective in helping a building to live down the old reputation Nowadays houses which have been nothing worse than unfortunate are converted into bachelor apartments so soon as it is established that the building cannot be made to pay for any other use. A block of houses on Fifth avenue is just now going through this experience and their history is a curious illustration of some phases in New York life.

Twelve or fifteen years ago these four houses were built in one of the most attractive sections

Twelve or lifteen years ago these four houses were built in one of the most attractive sections of Fifth avenue, and they seemed to start life with as fair a prospect of winning respect and fortune as any four bouses on the thoroughfare ever did. But early in their career it became evident that they were not to prosper. The "To let "sizm appeared on one or two of them, and the others took their first step downward from their aristocratic station when they became boarding houses. Then the signs of doctors and doutists spangled the broken stone façades, and when all were occupied again it was as boarding houses. This became then the permanent use of the houses. They were not always occupied at that.

Four or five years ago a quarrel between a man and his wife took place in one of the houses which were all under the control of the same boarding housekeeper. The revelations of this quarrel brought on others, and the result was a series of frombles that resulted finally in a journey to one of the police courts by nearly everybody in the houses. The landlady was ruined by the proceedings, and long before the litigations which the trouble caused had been settled she had given up the houses, and they were empty again. For several years they remained in that condition. Nobody had the courage to rent them and their former prospects of good fortune had disappeared. Recently they them selves disappeared from view behind a new white stone façade, and a large sign on the front of the buildings now announces that they are turning over a new leaf.

The bachelor apartment scheme is proving the regoneration of a great many buildings. The particular four described here have passed through a great many vicinsitudes without having an evil name. They were merely unlucky.

THE HUMOROUS SIDE OF LIFE.

Bought a Tramp's Memoirs From the Buffalo Commercial. The audacity and wit of the American tramp are proverbial, and undoubtedly they often save him from harsher treatment than his merits and demerits entitie him to. A country house near Buffalo recent-ly received a call from one of these species. The man was dirty, unkempt, and unmistakably a tramp. He also bore the signs of addiction to strong drink and general worthlessness. The humorous touch that finished the picture, as he came up with a genial amlie and a good deal of manner, was a round and fresh cierical collar, which had been lifted very reently from the premises of the neighboring college.

"Madam," he said, "I am a missionary but lately returned from long years of service in China and other heathen lands. For the sake of health and relaxation I am renewing my acquaintance with nature and my native land in this unconventional manner. To help pay my way I am selling for the merely nominal price of 15 cents this record of my experiences."

The fellow made his speech with a look in his eyes that showed his enjoyment of the game. The volume was a dirty castaway, rescued from an ash barrel, but still "The life of the Rev. So-and-So, many years missionary in the Far East." " Dear, dear," said one of the ladies. "Haven't you

a clean copy?" "Madam, there are others, but they are with my baggage. And they are 25 cents a copy," he added;

"this is the popular edition!"
One of the company, charmed with the style and impudence of the scalawag, went in to get the change. Then he took his money, waved his dismantled derby affably, and went on along the highway. The incident was happily closed by the purchaser of the " Life " of the departed brother reading aloud, when she could catch her breath, these opening lines of the precious parrative: "I was born of humble parentage in the town of Glastonbury, Conn., March 18, 1792."

#### She Must Have Looked Sad From the Indianapolis Journal.

Mr. Emmet Chewer (about to photograph his wife)

Good gracious, Emma, can't you look a little more pleasant? You look as dismai as a man reading comic Sunday supplement." Sometimes.

From the Chicago Daily Tribune. What is interest?" " Interest is what a man pays you when he borrows " What is usury?"

"Usury is what you have to pay a man when you borrow his money." Cruel Old Man.

From the Chicago Nesse. He-Did you tell your father that I would kill mycouldn't have you? She-Yes. He-What did be say ?

She-He said that settled it. You couldn't have me. The Bascal Won. From the Chicago Nesce. What's the price of these gloves?" she saked "A dollar and seventy-five cents," said the clerk but I'm afraid we haven't any small enough for

you. We can order an extra small size, however." Oh, these will do. I'll take three pairs." Capacity Gets There. From the Chicago Record. "What is business capacity, Uncle Bill?" "Business capacity is having sense enough to go to

the back door when people won't answer a ring at the front door." Useful Adlunct.

From the Indianapolis Journal. "I always like to have at least one boarder who is little slow about paying," Mrs. Hashcroft admitted to her dearest friend. "A man of that kind, especially a young man, is always so handy to use up all th chicken necks, the cold biscuits, and so on."

Economy of Space. From Brooklyn Life. "My dear, why do we use condensed milk in

coffee?" "You forget we are living in a flat." Ambiguous, From Brooklyn Life. "Can you tell me what has become of old Capt.

"He's light housekeepin"." No, in the lower bay." Characterized. From Brooklyn Life. "Confound that caddle, he's never 'round except a

the tee." "Bort of a tea caddle, sh?" Unexpected Franksess. From the Chicago Daily Tribune. Mias Quickstep-What part of town are we driving

Miss Quickstep-I was aware of that. Bill, I thought it possible you might know what part of town we are driving through. Just Where He Would Go

Fweddy-I haven't the least idea.

through, Mr. Pibble !

From the Columbus Disputch, An amusing incident was witnessed at one of the precinct polling places the other day during registration, while an effort was being made to keep out-of-town students from registering. A big, awkward medical student presented binself. He looked as though he could be easily tripped up on questions and he was picked out for "a soft mark," but righ there was where the challenger made a mistake, as results proved. The student was brighter than he looked. The following dialogue ensued:

"Where do you live?" For reply the student gave his street number "Yes, but where is your home?"

Well, where would you go if you were sick?" This was intended to make him give the name of the place whence he came to Columbus, but it didn't He promptly replied: Way, I would go to bed."

He registered. The Sentiment Explains. From the Chicago Record.

"That man singing 'Only One Girl in the World for Me' has been married three times." "Well, that's all right; he means only one girl at a

MESSAGES FROM THE DEAD. Last Words of Imprisoned Miners, Showing

How Bravely They Can Die

SCRANTON, Pa., Nov. 6 .- How do men feel when about to die-not after being wasted and weakened by disease, nor when the blood is heated by the strife of battle, but when they see inevitable death approaching them and know that in a certain number of minutes it will seize them! There was a colliery disaster at one of the Scranton mines recently, and one of its ten victims seems to have demonstrated how a miner can face the certain approach of death, for with fortitude he wrote with a steady hand in his grimy notebook words of consolation, advice and cheer to his wife and children up to the moment the hand of death was upon him, and his message from a living tomb was ended with a quavering scrawl. The question is answered also by a most remarkable record preserved by an old Lackawanna miner, a native of Saxony. By the disaster, which was at a colliery in Sayony, many miners lost their lives. Of those who were not killed outright by the explosion, but were preserved for the more terrible death of sufficiation, one wrote messages to their friends. None of the nessages reveals bitterness against the fate that the men could not avert. The old Lacks-wanna miner is a survivor of that easualty, and has copies of those messages which were found in notebooks and on scraps of paper on the bodies of the doomed men when they were ab .. last recovered. There is a strange pathos in some of the lines scrawled by these death-be sieged men in the gloom of their narrow prison. A youth, Janetz, had pinned to his coat a leaf from his notebook on which were written these last words to his sweetheart: "Darling Rika: My last thought was of thea.

Thy name shall be the last word my lips shall speak. Farewell." Lying next to young Janetz a miner named

Moretz was found. On a paper in his cap was written: "Janetz has just died. Reiche is dving and says: 'Tell my family I leave them with God.'

Farewell, dear wife. Farewell, dear children. May God keep you!" The miner Reiche, when his body was found' clutched in his hand a scrap of paper. On is

was written: "Dear Sister: Meyer in the village owes me ten thalers. It is yours. I hope my face will not be distorted when they find us. I might have been better to you. Good by."

The absence of all selfishness is apparent in all the messgaes. "My dear relatives," wrote the Miner Schmidt, "while seeing death before me I remember you. Farewell until we mees again in happiness." The miners who died by suffocation had evidently been driven from one place of refuse to another, according to the entry in the notebook

of one named Bahr. "This is the last place"

where we have taken refuge," it read. "I have given up all hope, because the ventilation has been destroyed in three separate places. May God take me and relatives and dear friends who must die with me, as well as our families, under his direction, "Dear Wife," wrote Moller, "take good care of Mary. In a book in the bedroom you will

find a thaler. Farewell, dear mother, till we meet again.' Mary was the miner's only child, who was blind. A miner named Jachn wrote to his brother, who was a miner, but had been unable-

to work that day: "Thank God for His goodness, brother. Thou art safe." "No more toil in darkness," wrote Freitch."

"Kind wife, rear our unborn babe to fear God. Bless thee! Farewell!" There are other messages breathing the same spirit. The uniform strain of piety running through them all is explained by the custodian of the records. The miners of Saxony are reared in a strict religious school. On en tering a mine they petition heaven for profection through the day, and on leaving it at night they return thanks to God for guarding them

and bringing them safely through the dangers of their toil. "I never read the simple messages of those doomed miners without wet eyes," said the old Lackawanna miner. "I can picture to myself the scene of the rough-handed but softbearted men spending their last moments, not in raging against fate, nor in wild cries for mercy and screams of remorse, but in writing

these farewell messages to their loved ones, who were even then bewailing them as dead." MADE THE LARTH TREMBLE. The Fall of a Meteor That Left Three Glans

From the Heiena Herald. Some interesting information concerning the recent fall of a big meteor is furnished by R. L. Fisk, who returned on Saturday from a two onths' trip into the game districts on th Blackfoot and Flathead. Speaking of the oc-

Interlocked Cloud Rings in the Sky.

currence, Mr. Fisk had this to say: "We were bound into the Flathead country in search of big game. The party consisted of George Miller, Postmaster at Lincoln, my George Aliller, Postmaster at Lincoln, my brother, and myself, We broke camp above Ovando on Friday morning, Sept. 17, and took what is known as the 'Falls trail' up the south fork of Montour Creek. The trail is an awful one for pack horses even, and progress was very slow. Just before 6 o'clock in the afternoon we halted at some old elk wallows directly on the water shed. Here we unpacked, built a fire, and started to cook supper.

"About twenty minutes past 6 the ground under foot shook and vibrated, and we heach distinctly three reports, the first sounding more

"About twenty minutes past 6 the ground under foot shook and vibrated, and we heard distinctly three reports, the first sounding more like the crash of some falling monster cliff weighing thousands of tons from some one of the numerous peaks surrounding us than anything else, and the other two the ringing echoes sent back from the steep mountain clies. The horses even noticed the trembling of the earth and stood with pointed ears and dilated nostrils, uttering startled snorts. My brother remarked, somewhat facetlously:

"Got down on your marrow bones, you fellows, the mountains are turning over.

"We stood awaiting the next act, discussing the probable origin of the strange noise. Happening to glance skyward straight north of our camp we beheld a peculiarly shaped cloud, whitish gray in color and resembling three interlocked rings. With our field glasses we could make this out ever so clearly.

"We suddenly tumbled to the fact that we had witnessed, or rather felt, the results attending a meteor's fail. Mr. Miller looked at his watch and announced the time as 6:23. From our camp it appeared to us that the meteor had fallen on the range we were then on. We distable know any one else had witnessed its fail until we got back into civilination about a week age, and all of us counted on giving the interesting occurrence to the press? The smoke cloud was discernible as long as daylight lasted.

"The next day, just after we struck Salmon Trout Creek, a bributary of the North Fork of the Hig Blackfoot, we encountered a binch of Flathead Indians. They were Louic Ashley, a half-breed; Kostenal, a stepson of the old Flathead chief Arlee, and another brave whose lindian name meant covote ar some other of the with beasts of the region, I have torgotten with them. All were excited and Ashley to marked?

"Indian much seared. Think world community to end. Cet away from here."

while beasts of the region, I have hereover what. They had their squaws and children with them. All were excited and Ashley remarked:

"Indian much scared. Think world coming to end. Get away from here.

"They were unanimous in the opinion that the meteor, for we told them that was what it was, had fallen on the range or water shed between the North Fork, Willow Creek, a tribustary of the South Fork of Flathaul and Montour Creek, and I believe such was the case.

"It is easy to account for the story that it struck near Hay Stack Butte in this country. A circle drawn with a circumference of fifty miles with its central point on Willow Creek will cover the headwaters of a dozen different streams flowing in as many different directions. It is but eight miles from Willow Creek over onto the headwaters of Sun River.

"If the formation of the country counts for anything in deciding just where it tell it was somewhere in the range I have referred to. Inc. predominates, with considerable slate and the place to look for it is in the big range allowed and and other had recore. I honouly believe if any one wants in discover that meteor had the place to look for it is in the big range allowed as stated. I do not believe that the meteor as a whole linded anywhere. The first report was very clear, as if the meteor had exploded in midair and then rained its broken fragments on all addes. We estimated the smoke cloud to be about fifty miles above the range and compasses placed it directly morth, From the vibration of the ground we concluded that some of the fragments struck within a few miles of our camp.

"Several days later we met two white men named McKnight and Betts, both well known at Ovando, who were cutting hay in a big meadow on Willow Creek expecting to winder stock on shares, though they had not solved the mobilem as to how they were to ret the stock in there, and both said they had witnessed the strange scene of the Fricky before, and that is appeared southwest of the friency had not solved the mobilem. The finite